

# HOT DOGMA

*Utah's only homegrown existential hardcore skate 'zine*

\$1.00  
no. 3



Pillsbury H.C. Justice League F.S.P. Short Dogs Grow



BANDS!!!

HOT DOGMA fanzine no. 3  
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Play St. George...

"biggest little  
Scene in the

"West"

call jeff

(801) 673-3673



The 5 Questions

People Ask

Shaun Norcross Most:

>How did you get to be the new Deviants guitarist?

-Well, I've known the band for awhile now. One day they told me they needed a new guitarist, and I told them I'd be glad to join. We just hit it off from there. I think it's the greatest music experience I've had yet.

>In what ways do you implement the band, both musically and lyrically?

-I'm working on my leads and I've written 2 songs which will hopefully end up on the tape late this year. The band has definitely changed it's sound since I've joined. Hopefully my playing will change people's attitudes towards the band.

>What else is up with the band?

-Just working to perfect our sound. Maybe our tape will earn us a name.

>What's going on in the St. George scene?

-Nothing lately. We hope to promote a lot of shows and make St. George a big name in hardcore. I'd like to add a couple of words about Id. They are also from St. George and I think they deserve a lot of mention. They're one of my favorite bands and we hope to do a gig with them again.

>Anything else you want to say?

-Not now, but you'll hear from me again soon, somehow.

Jeff, Yellow human, (and punks too): Yes, no, black, white, peace or fight. Things that are in mind, things there are in heart.

Questions of reality bring truth to morality. I defend my ideas by exposing your fears.

Answer my questions so that I may follow you. Cover me from reality so that I may worship you.

Ask me what I believe in, or better yet, ask me what I don't believe in! Ignore me. Confusion: How can I describe something I don't understand? It's hard, it really is. Growing up, facing reality, it all just hits you in the face.

Ok, picture this, ya know, ya graduate from High School (just barely), and I'm out of school. Now what? My parents stress on the job, so I get this real lame job, a fast food dumby I realized that it's either school (college) or work (shit job). So I decided I'd try a two-year college. I never was too hot in school, so here I am going to college taking Photo, Silkscreening, and I'm a co-editor of the school art mag. While going to school I get real lucky and my mom plugs me a job at a big factory, working forty hours a week. The pay is good, but the hours... 3:30 pm to 12 midnight. School was 8am to 2pm, and it just wasn't cutting it! So I drop school.

Ok, here I am now!

...Going to work with the same people who have been doing the same repetitive work for 5, 10, 20, 30, 40 years! As you can

probably guess, they are all jell brains. I see my life going nowhere in a rush. This is me at eighteen years of age. I am living with two uncles and a clone friend. We all have some type of monotonous work and I am the youngest. It's sad. I'm destined to a life that I feared. And why? cuz I got lazy!

So if you're reading this and you think punk rock is just soon cool, man, and punk is just your life, then chances are you're a shithead like me! There are always those (very few) who will do something. But let me tell you something, all those fucking Grass (and other bands that have all the answers) lyrics have some truth in 'em but for the most part it's hyped up shit to get you all excited with No Solutions! Yes, there are a million things wrong with the world. But things are gonna happen and NOTHING is going to stop 'em!

Sure, you can argue with me and I will be more than happy, but this is my opinion and I am entitled to it! I mean! Punk rock lets tell you what I think punk is! I mean no 10, 11, or 12 year punk, but I have been into punk for a good eight years and I think I've seen enough to tell you a thing or two. I dunno when all this political, straightedge, and vegetarian crap came in but it sure wase'n in the begin-

Punk was, at least to me, a bunch of people doing whatever the hell they wanted Different, absurd, fun, ugly, loud, soft, you name it, it was done and everyone had a lot of fun together. Something different.

with no rules and everything was accepted! And this is where I made my mistake. Instead of appreciating, enjoying, and being a constructive part of punk I just leached and call'd myself a PUNK ROCKER. Yea man, a real punker who spent all his money and time being a punker, defying all the rules (of society) and being a typical stereo-type. Well life wuzza spinnin' and I wuzza punkin'.

What I'm trying to tell ya is... Enjoy. 't Have a good time, be part of the movement if you like, but don't forget there is also reality.

There is also out there (in the world) and alot can be done. Punk (now) is very limited. Punk don't put a limit on yourself.

There is nothing more beautiful than helping others and having others help you!

Take the ups and downs of reality and not some three hour rush that will only delay your self-punishment. Fight for what you really want. Dress the way you really want to dress.

It's all been done over and over so quit being another statistic. Be yourself.

Your friend,



Kirk publishes a pretty cool zine of his own called "SPIT". Issue #4 is \$1.50 ppd. box 2516 Cypress, CA 90630. How about sending us a copy, Kirk???

#### "Innocence Lost" with harold nelson

TASTE, TASTE, TASTE. For too long, taste has controlled peoples lives. Take this zinc for example. It is not adequate, pornographic, or even a place to relax because of some jerks, meanies, regular or cool dudes tastes. We need to take a closer look at just how much our own aesthetic tastes control our lives. Because of taste we decide whether to go to college or get a job at a grocery store. Okay, say our tastes lead us to college. Well, do my tastes want a community college, a tech, or a major university? Those of you who have read this far know that my tastes led me to the job at the grocery store.

To greater understand the impact of taste, tell me what war hasn't been started because of opposing tastes. Would you like me to name one that was? Well, okay, how about the war between the diminutive peoples of Lilliput. You know, the first stop in Gulliver's Travels. One side wanted their eggs upside down. The other preferred them right side up. Because of opposing egg tastes, it nearly spelled the demise of a great surgeon turned sea captain. We know him as Gulliver.

But enough about war. Let's talk about hair tastes. For quite awhile I had a theory that skinheads were skinheads because of cobalt treatments which made them lose their hair and act hostile towards others. But since studying the skinhead more closely, I've decided that this too can be attributed to tastes.

In summary, let me make it clear that my objective is neither to persecute or condemn. My only concern is the injustice we do ourselves when we trivialize that seemingly innocent noun/verb we call 'taste'.

AS THE  
WORLD TURNS...



my dogma has fleas

# Pittsburgh HARDCORE

Pittsburgh HC was interviewed after their short and furious performance at the Get Down by Jeff And Jason. With Harold Suling on guitar and Joe on vocals, one guitar, Shave on bass, and Joe on drums, "The Dougoboyz" plan to release a full length LP shortly and will tour the East Coast in July.

HD: How do you spell Sheeky?  
 Sheeky: Some people spell it S-H-E-C-K-Y.  
 Some people spell it S-H-U-C-K-Y.  
 HD: As in Shuck E. Cheese?  
 Sheeky: No, an in Sheeky Green, the famous pioneering stand-up comedian of the early days.  
 HD: Who's singing here?  
 Sheeky: Jason. He's sleeping in a motorhome somewhere down the street.  
 HD: I can't think of any questions.  
 Sheeky: This is fun, as in P-H-U-S.  
 HD: What did you think of St. George, the show? the city?  
 Joel: Totally God. The best show ever.  
 Sheeky: St. George da piazzale. The show da piazza.  
 Bob: I don't know. I've been in St. George on time before and I didn't really catch any vibes.  
 Joel: You weren't in the right spot.  
 Bob: I guess so. I don't know. It seems like a pretty cool place and the show was pretty cool too. I really enjoyed the show alone and this place you have is just incredible.  
 Sheeky: Ah man, this place is a landmark of irreplaceable genius. Worm, a true goddamn legend.  
 HD: What do ya think of the lousy varnish on this table?  
 Sheeky: Shit, I thought it was covered with brew when I came up here. I veered away and sat next to formalism!  
 HD: Everybody knows your last ep was called "Straightedge Limbo". Does that still have any significance to you?  
 Joel: I don't feel totally like we're straightedge except for that. (points to Bob drinking beer...) in moderation.  
 Sheeky: Well, I'm doing my best. I have my faults and one of them's seafood so don't count me out!  
 Bob: I believe straightedge is a state of mind more than a set of rules. If I can paraphrase the guy who set it all up and caused this movement, or whatever the hell it is, he said...  
 Sheeky: Jonathan Smith?  
 Bob: Yeah, something like that.  
 Sheeky: Ah, yeah. HI JONATHAN.  
 Bob: It's kind of tough being labeled a S/E band. I never thought of us as one. Our old singer was Straightedge.  
 Sheeky: That was Scab.  
 Bob: Totally straightedge. Almost milli-cane.  
 Joel: So am I. I just don't believe in the 'X'.  
 Bob: Ya, but you don't force it on people.

He was almost to the point of forcing it on people, you know "I'm a straightedge and if you're not, fuck off" type of attitude.

Bob: No, but that's him. That's his own personality.

Sheeky: We can all dig his scene.

Bob: He came up with the title for the record. I'm not bad mouthing him at all and I totally live by it. But that's just his trip.

Joel: I'm pretty much as straight as we were when we started that record.

Bob: None of us has changed. We're still the same people.

Sheeky: Just without Scab.

HD: So are there hard feelings between the band and Bill Tuck?

Joel: He's totally in his own world. He goes thru fads a lot.

Bob: Well I don't want to say anything had about Bill, cause all of us have been friends for many years. I think he just burns out on singing and being in a band. He slowly faded out of the picture and it just kind of fell apart. We didn't want to be in it anymore.

Sheeky: I was too serious about the scene. Our scene is serious and we wanna get shit done but it can't be fuckin' professional. That's stupid in our scene.

HD: What about that ad you did in Flipside? Sheeky: Oh, um. No more recollections of that ad. I did the singles parties.

Bob: Once he can an ad that was based on a dare from Hudley. Did you see the one where it said "OK Bill, now where's my Metallica tape"? I think it grew out of his frustration to move on, do something else.

Sheeky: Be married, sorry, but be married. Bob: So now he's got a steady girlfriend and he's happy, I hope.

Sheeky: May be. Let's meet Bob Bubba later. Still some new questions and let sleeping dogs lie. That's D-O-G-Z.

HD: So what's Pomona like these days?

Sheeky: Ugly.

Bob: In one word, dead.

Sheeky: Shithole. It's got a hospital..

Joel: It's got railroad tracks, some tenements.

Bob: Lots of poor people living on the street.

Sheeky: Although North Pomona bordering Lakewood does have it's upper middle class, and, hey, they take care of their front yards.

HD: You have Toxic Shock. Is that any kinda asset?

Bob: Well, I worked at Toxic Shock for 3 years and at the time it was my idea of the ultimate independent record store.



Since then things have changed. I don't work there anymore and I don't think the owner and I saw eye to eye on what each of us wanted to do.

Shucky: It's not dedicated to helping people. It's dedicated to surviving on his back and putting money in his own pocket. Period.

Joel: Well...

Shucky: I agree man. That's the way I feel, okay. Dig it. I used to worship the store. It's more like Toxic Shock nowadays.

Joel: It still has it's total choice of underground. If it folds we're gonna have to go to LA.

Shucky: off the record. San Diego, which is the pinnacle.

Bob: Although we've never been to La Jolla I've been talking to Brad on the phone for many years. I was hoping he'd show up tonight.

HD: We've never seen Brad down here. It's a tone-deaflytic relationship.

Shucky: That's right. rad. caveman lingo.

Bob: He seems like a pretty cool guy. He is probably trying desperately to run a store and gets the feeling no one cares.

HD: In what direction is the band headed?

Bob: All directions. As far as I'm concerned, anything is possible. We have our melodic songs and we have our more chaotic noisy ones. We incorporate all sorts of elements into the sound, and whatever comes out, comes out. It's totally a group effort. When we write songs somebody will come up with an idea and it's kind of builds.

Shucky: It's usually after we eat too much raspberry pie.

Bob: And it all molds together to form the Pillsbury sound, whatever that is. Shucky: Poppin' Fresh! That is the sound. There is a direct influence with Poppin' Fresh dough... "Makes the world go 'round." We also want to give our blessings to Paul Friss who was da voice of da Pillsbury doughboy and died last month at the age of 66. He was also the voice of Boris Badenov and Natasha on the Rocky-Bullwinkle show.

HD: Where did the name come from anyway?

Bob: That goes back to Bill. It all started with a friend he and Joel were the original members.

Joel: There's this thing called straight-edge fascist and we just got up there and played Van Halen covers really bad.

The second show we made a whole bag of Big Country butterflake biscuits and threw them. And after that we had a Sun Valley show and we threw out 2 bags of them and we were giving our sodas and they threw half of them back. I had biscuits in my bass drum. They were flying at me.

Bob: The band started in the summer of '84 at parties, on a dare, and it was total chaos. After 3 months Shaw and I joined the band and we got Shucky a couple of months after that and it just kind of solidified. I couldn't play and Shaw could barely play, and Shucky plays incredibly well.

Shucky: Yes, but not in the beginning. It was abstract. "Where am I going?" "What path do I take?"

Bob: We had titles, like "I Love Popped 1,2,3,4" and we'd all start playing whatever. And if you listen to our ep really closely, everything is not altogether. The guitars are not always playing the same thing.

HD: Amazing.

Shucky: It's juuuuust barely hanging together.

Bob: Those old songs we still play that way. We refuse to play any semblance of chords just coz that's the way the songs are. That's the way they're supposed to be.

Joel: We keep them as original as they were or it's wrong.

Shucky: It's not Poppin' Fresh if it's too tight.

HD: Are you infringing on any copyrights or trademarks?

Shucky: The doughboy!

Joel: The swirl logo!

Shucky: Everything! Pillsbury, we love you.

Bob: This is a company that spends 8 million dollars a year on advertising.

HD: If you got sued, it would almost be

like Jello. Bedtime for Bob.

Bob: Well, what would happen, because we're so small, they'd realize you can't squeeze blood from a turnip, so what I figure they'd do is send us a cease and desist order and then we'd have to change the name.

Shucky: Name the word. Don't distribute this mag to Minnesota.

Joel: We're gonna tour, we'd like to visit the factory.

Shucky: Incognito. We'll visit the factory, and maybe get a few assashlyline aprons.

But our dress is to actually be invited to play there. But no one will ever know.

We can never say a fuckin word to them.

HD: Um, so I guess what we're getting at

is that you're a people band as opposed to a message band.

Shucky: Yo, man. People rule, not mes-

sages. No people, no message.

Bob: Well I think the message is that people rule. I think if we have to nar-

row it down the most important thing is that we care about you.

Shucky: You have fucking fun. That's

F-A-H-C-K-I-N-G-F-U-N.

HD: How did this bad blood come about be-

tween you and NO-FX?

Bob: OK, it goes back to when I was doing gigs in So. Cal., 122U productions, which was me and Bill, and Joy. We put on gigs whenever we could and I spent so much money that I didn't even have, but it was fun. And so NO-FX was coming to me all the time, just never stopped bug-

ging me: "give us a show, give us a show." So finally I said they could play at this little place we had in Pomona that held barely a 100 people, it was probably the size of a closet you have here. The show was with DRI and a bunch of other bands. NO-FX showed up late, they were drunk and were really encar-

ing and it was just such a mess. I just really hammered hard on their attitude.

Shucky: You gotta work with people, not fuckin' fight 'em.

Bob: They're nice guys and everything, but I couldn't take them seriously as a band for even 5 seconds.

I said look, I gave you your chance and I will never book you again. I think you suck and I hate your band. I was honest and I told them to their faces. They couldn't take it so they wrote the song about it which will be on their next record, if it ever comes out. It's on Mystic, and it's a test pressing of it when I was in S.F. and I actually heard the song but I have yet to see it in any store anywhere.

HD: They were selling it when they played here.

Bob: Really? But is it getting distri-

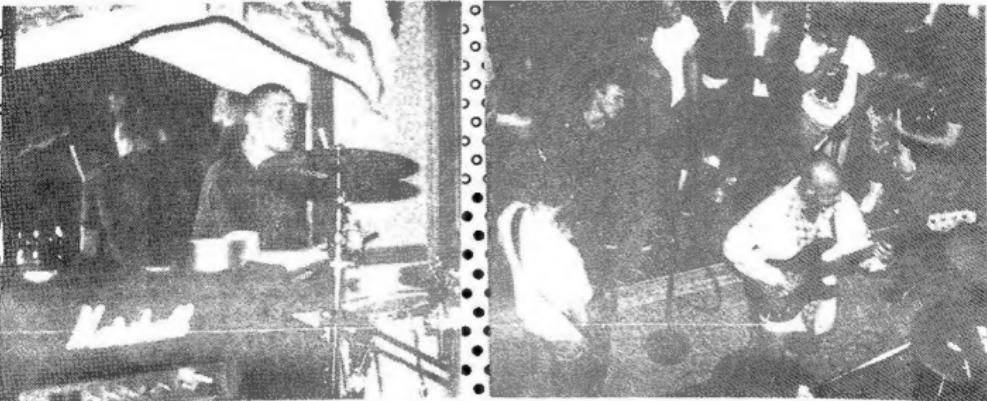
buted?

Shucky: I haven't seen it either. We usually see all that shit right away. I'm gonna buy it so we can learn it.

Bob: The songs are called Bob Turke and it's got a picture of a little stick figure with a pot belly.

Shucky: That's GOD!

Bob: If they got a beef against me that's cool. But if writing a song about it is



as creative as they can get, like they don't know what to write about, so they slide people off, that's their problem. I don't really care.

Sheeky:Fuck, we'd rather play with the Stupids anyway. They're fucking fun. They're not "Fuck, I'm angry man, but I have no solution to my anger."

HD:Bob, do you know Garry Maxwell?

Bob:He does not know Garry Maxwell. He looks just like me?

HD:Exactly.

Sheeky:Wow, we gotta see him.

HD:From pictures we'd seen of you, we thought you looked like Harold's brother Jed, coz you did sport a beard at one time.

Sheeky:Yeah, it was slippery. I didn't dig it.

HD:What about Bob & what about Farblossom? I know I saw a fuck to 12XU for a zine once and never got anything.

Bob:12XU was done completely by Bill, so you can align your anger at him. He had good intentions but the faxines just never came together.

Sheeky:He had all the motivation but he just didn't have the willpower to go for it.

Bob:If you really want one, I have a whole bunch.

HD:Of course I want one. Now what about Farblossom?

Bob:It's been my dream for many years to start a record company. About a year ago I actually got up the balls and the money to do it. The Justice League ep was the first record. Ever since then I've been horribly in debt, scraping together ever nickel available to pay out dividends. I generally beg and plead with friends to lend me money so I can keep the company on its own 2 feet. But so far it's been pretty successful.

HD:What are some upcoming releases?

Bob:Our new record is more or less done. Bill sings on 9 songs. That should be out in March or April before we go back on the road. The second album, The Justice League album will, and I repeat, will be out in 2 weeks if I got the money now and everything gonna happen.

Sheeky:That's 2 weeks from 12/31. It costs it's after midnight, 12/31/86. Thankyou. The Foundation will be out the same time. The Duke Faramage will be out around the end of January, as will the Public Humiliation new 7 inch.

HD:What do the rest of you do?

Sheeky:Record collecting.

JoeL:I go to art school and I work at Dominos Pizza.

Sheeky:I'm a shitter on a loading dock.

JoeL:I get to work with dough. I make doughnuts all day.

Sheeky:No further comment on work. I hate it. That's the only reason to work is to do what you want. You gotta use work as your tool for fun. These P-H-U-N

HD:How do you feel about Lenay Bruce?

Bob:Lenay Bruce rules. I saw the movie "Lenay" with Dustin Hoffman. It was great.

Sheeky:I don't know anything about it but "Blue Velvet" is the pinnacle. Fuck, I give an A+ to Dennis Hopper for the psychopath in that movie.

Bob:It was banned in the state of Utah. JoeL:It was practically banned in So. California too.

Bob:It's the new movie from David Lynch, who made "Eraserhead".

Sheeky:It's like a mystery with all kinds of really psychotic murdering and weird sex. If you get a chance to see it on video, do it. By far the best cult flick of '86.

HD:Does anyone care to continue our discussion on Lin's Thriftway?

Harold:Donald Duck orange juice on sale for 59¢

Sheeky:Oh wow! That's totally great. Is that the deal?

Harold:Long Grain spaghetti on sale, 2 packages for a dollar.

PM:YEAH!!!!

Harold:Erzvoni too.

Bob:Boooyah!

HD:Any political inclination?

Sheeky:My only political inclination is to say MI to Gary and John Mueller of Political Silence in Beautiful Schwartzcreek, Michigan.

Harold:And Your Worst Nightmare from Belevedere, if I could ever hear them, Y'know, I never ever said anything about that in my letter.

Bob:Great Harold, but this is a Pillsbury Hardcore interview.

Sheeky:That's okay. Dub that in.

HD:Do you guys eat alot of baked goods?

Sheeky:When Tommy Stupid stayed at our house, he and him were eating the Country Southern Style and Buttertassassin' cookies every night.

Bob:Raw!

Sheeky:Me and Tommy Stupid are Biscuit Masters. And don't forget, Sara Lee biscuits has no animal fat.

Bob:As if I give a fuck.

Sheeky:Baked Goods Rule!

Harold:Aaaaaaaagh! What happened?

Bob:They were just attacked by a militant Christian trash.

Sheeky:Ask us what our favorite bands are.

HD:Do you think we can ask you what your favorite bands are and still be Flip-sided Fanzine of the Month?

Sheeky:Cyanacid, My 3 Some, Children in Adult Jail...

HD:Cyanacid's great but Children in Adult Jail sucks.

Sheeky:Ah, man, they're rad. The girls are cool, too. And one band that is long forgotten, The Frantic, from Aurora, CO Soco rad.

HD:Harold, pick up the Christmas tree. Is your new song, "Right-wing Beach Squads" about Central America?

Bob:It came out of the idea I had that if we keep sending money to the contras in Nicaragua and the El Salvador government, it's just gonna eventually turn on us. The government will support the same type of actions in this country and you'll have right-wing death squads knocking on your front door, seeing if you're obeying the law.

Sheeky:And raiding our baked goods from our refrigerators.

HD:Are we out of tape yet?

Sheeky:One last comment. We all V.S.

George:It's the Finale. Fuck, everyone's the coolest. By the way, the Deviants are totally rad. And Id? whew,

Mark:Well, thanks for coming, guyz. Anything else?

JoeL:Buy Garbage Pail Kids 6th Series.

Sheeky:I just wanna say, the St. George daily paper is so rad.

Jon:The deviant Christmas decorations too.

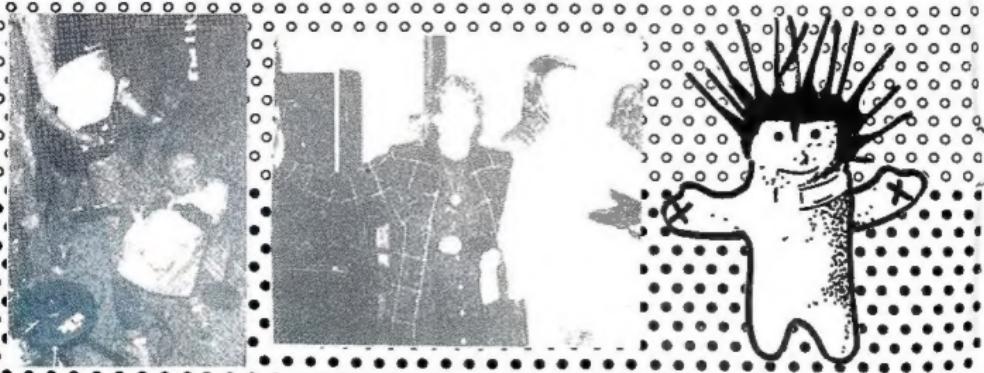
Sheeky:Really quaint. And the JB's Big Boy with the really underground Big Boy t-shirts.

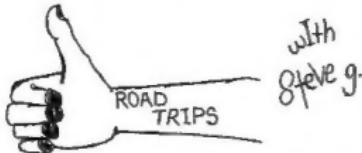
Bob:What can say is. You're hired. You can do all my publicity. If you can get a story about little old ladies like us printed in the newspaper that everyone in this town reads, that's rad.

Sheeky:Horns'a picture's gonna be on our record somewhere. Thanks alot.

Bob:Support your local independents.

Sheeky:Long live the Boughboy!





The show had just come to a close. Bomb and FSP had just played and given it everything they had despite a disappointingly small crowd.

"Great show. I know a lot of people say as everybody else has filtered out of the old elementary school."

"Well, Jeff, how are we going to get the p.a. back to Vegas?" Danny asked.

"Well, me and Steve here are going to take it back in Marty's truck tomorrow morning. "We are? I can't "Yeah, you are." Having nothing else to do that day, I agreed. But later on I started to have second thoughts cuz Jeff and I had just come back from picking up the p.a. the day before and it was a grueling 4-hour trip. I thought "What's the rush?" "74 hours, big fucking deal" but believe me, it was HELL.

The next morning Jeff woke me up and said it was time to go to Vegas. We left St. George and everything was going smoothly when Jeff thought he heard a strange noise. "What was that???"

"I dunno," I said. Just to be safe Jeff stopped the truck and looked behind us. About a quarter mile back we could see something in the road about to be run over.

"Oh, fuck, it's Danny's make stand," I said.

"Go get it," Jeff pleaded. "I'll park the truck and help."

So I started running and when I got there it was really smashed up. "oh, God. Danny's going to kill us!" I thought as I looked back to see Jeff give up running and head back to the truck, but he wasn't making any progress. So I started running, but I wasn't making our car good either. In fact, we were losing ground, the fast."

"What the hell!!" I heard Jeff yell over the sound of traffic. Then with a surge of adrenaline and the skill of a Hollywood stuntman, he caught up with the truck, leaped in the back, and made his way into the cab and clamped on the brakes just in time to prevent the truck and p.a. from going off a very long and steep embankment. When I got there I saw what had happened. In all the excitement Jeff had forgotten to put the truck in park.

"Man, that was close," I said.

"Yeah, if the truck had gone much further we'd be in a lot of trouble with a lot of people," Jeff said. And more importantly, my beer would have been smashed. The trip went smoothly after that, except for piss stops every thirty miles.

"Steve, Steve, what's all about there?" Jeff said.

"Yeah, I can tell ya." It must look more impressive at night. In the day it looks like a desert with tall buildings and casinos. (Excuse me Steve, but it is a desert with tall buildings and casinos.—editor) We arrived at Danny's sometime in the afternoon, unloaded the p.a., and I passed out. Later in the afternoon Danny woke me up and handed me a plate of ribs and fries. The bbq sauce was godlike. It was probably the best meal I've ever eaten. After we'd finished Danny asked us if we wanted to go to a show in Vegas that night. We said sure cuz we were planning to drive back home. So we took the p.a. up again! "Man, this is getting old," I thought as we jumped in the truck and drove off while 13 year old prostitutes and crack dealers approached us wanting our money for their specialized services. When we pulled up to the place it was still pretty much dead, just a few people sitting up inside. We unloaded the p.a. for the billiards time and then just waited around, made some friends, and I bummed a few smokes. Around 7:30 or so people started showing up and the first few guests to play. Right then I got a headache so I spent the rest of the show napping on a couch out in the lobby listening to some great music and Jeff talking to some friends about a protest at the test site. I fell asleep. When Jeff

woke me up the show was over. We helped clean up, loaded the p.a., picked up some wine, and headed for Danny's. There I slowly fell asleep again while Jeff read a stack of Danny's HHR back issues taller than he was. I must have been asleep for about an hour when this real crazy dude (who we later find out is Danny's record) came in. He was wearing a t-shirt that said "I'm a million times cooler than your boyfriend". He was a million times cooler than his friends left him at McDonalds on the strip. By the way, he's a really cool guy. We woke up at 8 am, showered, and took off for sunny St. George, finally leaving the p.a. behind. What a trip. I hope I can do it all over again soon.

## MANY PEOPLE CLAIM TO HAVE SEEN GHOSTS, EVIL SPIRITS, AND EVEN SATAN HIMSELF, BUT WE ALL KNOW WHO THEY REALLY SAW.....JASON BEAZER

The other day I was sitting on a boulder, and a thought suddenly struck me. Luckily I've got a glass jaw and quickly recovered. The thought itself went like this: If a tree falls in the forest, does it make a sound?

Quickly recognizing this for the meaningless pseudo-Zen koan that it was, I just as swiftly kicked it out of my head. However, it brought to mind a problem that had been bothering me for quite some time: why that absolute laid a lot, and cool guys (such as myself) don't?

I immediately left the boulder and repaired to my favourite retreat, the 101 Rancho, to give this problem the consideration it deserved (coincidentally getting as drunk as I could [on Utah beer ]). Settin up for a game of pool (my ego versus my id) I asked my pal, Frank, the same question about it: "Frank, my pal, Frank, tell me what is it that assholes always get laid and cool guys don't?"

"Jason," he said, "I couldn't tell ya."

"Thanks, Frank," I said. "You've resolved the whole problem for me, and in a suitably epistemological manner too."

"Anytime, kid."

I returned to my pool game, sucked down another Oly, and thought deeply. What would I do with a problem like this? For that matter, what would Jerry Lee Lewis have done? If only Madonna were here. She'd be able to help.

Giving up on pool (id-1, ego-0), I returned to my apartment, where my roommates lay in a daze, watching "Critters" for the 1,056th time.

"Hey Neil, where can I find meaning if I can't get laid in a town where neo-skins have anal sex constantly?"

"Dude, I forgot to go to the doctor to have my leprosy checked on today," he replied.

Giving up, I retreated to my room, deciding to summon the spirit of Liberace (my patron saint). No sooner had I conceived the notion than POOF, with the glitter of diamonds in my eyes and the tickle of a feather bon in my nose, he appeared. Sensing my difficulty, he spoke: "It's all so simple. If only you could get laid by a woman, you'd understand. All women's deepest desire is to be slaves. Act on this premise and all will be yours."

"Geez, thanks wister," I stammered.

"Think nothing of it, dear boy." And with that he was gone, only the scintillating flim of a pinkie ring remaining for a brief moment.

At last! I was happy. I shot down some T-birds and went to bed fulfilled.



"I know, I've read somewhere, that by some unspecified standard Washington County, of which St. George is the county seat, is the most conservative county in the most conservative state in the nation, which is of course Utah, by any standard. But due almost entirely to the fact that there has been deception on the part of the government during the 50's above ground nuclear tests at the Nevada Test Site, we have in the years since spawned the premature cancer deaths of hundreds of livestock and more importantly atomic veterans, neighbors and family members. The government has betrayed and enraged an otherwise overwhelmingly patriotic and trusting community.

So although Southern Utahns loathe the continued testing mostly because of the possible health risks involved rather than its effect as a catalyst in the perpetuation of the arms race, anti-nuclear sentiments are much more acceptable here in Birchville than are similar "liberal-left" causes such as environmental and Central American issues. And so, had we bothered to tell anyone, I'd like to think it would have been with the blessings of our community that I and I ventured forth in to the desert to protest the nuclear testing.

Every time I go to Vegas something shitty usually happens. I've been known to fall asleep at the wheel and burst in to flames for no apparent reason on similar outings and this trip was no exception. We left St. George at 11 p.m. on February 3rd in Rich's car and hadn't even left the city limits when the headlights started flickering on and off for 2 or 3 seconds at a time due to a short in the electrical system. By the time we reached the narrow Virgin River Gorge the headlights were going off for up to 10 seconds at a time and we both wondered if perhaps we shouldn't raise our voices against the nuclear menace some other time. But we persevered through the darkness and arrived in downtown Vegas around 2 or 3 a.m. where we were presented with a choice from the many bars open at that hour. Finally ended up at the Thorpe and Mack Center around 5 a.m. At first we were the only ones there and we thought maybe the whole thing had been cancelled since the Dept. of Energy had detonated the bomb 2 days earlier in an attempt to thwart the demonstration, which was originally planned to coincide with the day of the test, the first of 1987. But within the space of 20 minutes hundreds of people showed up in cars, vans and buses. A lot of punks were there, including the guys in Schizoid and some from as far away as Texas. I traded and passed out zines like there was no tomorrow while we waited to get on one of the dozen or so buses which led the caravan of over 2000 protesters to the test site, about sixty-five miles north-west of Las Vegas. The buses unloaded and we all walked down the road to a platform where some guy Rich insisted we sit in Jefferson Starship was adjusting microphones levels. Behind the platform, fence marked with "NO TRESPASSING" signs extended in both directions for as far as I could see. There was a shitload of reporters there and it was hard not to feel like something historically monumental was about to take

place. The fact that the test we were trying to interfere with had already occurred 2 days previous was a concern addressed by the first speaker, Lester Grinspoon, who began by stating to the effect that just because the government suffered from pre-emptive escalation, they couldn't discourage over 2000 demonstrators from coming out to the test site to show that the Dove Has Hails! The next couple of speakers explained the legal ramifications of the civil disobedience scenario and the defenses for those arrested. The defense is the Nuremberg Principle, which is basically that all persons are required by international law to do whatever is in their means to prevent a crime against humanity, even if it requires committing a lesser crime. In this case the greater humanity in the arms race and the preventive action is non-violent civil disobedience.

The second defense, and my personal favorite, was delivered by an authentic Navajo woman. It seems the government scammed the desert area which now houses the test site from the Indians some time back and theoretically, the D.O.E. has no authority to say who can or can't go on the land. Consequently, the Navajo woman was on hand to usher the protesters on through the test site gate with the blessings of the tribe. Other speakers elaborated on the specifics of the issue at hand. Like that the U.S. has tested atomic bombs over 700 times since 1951, including 100 in the atmosphere and that we continue to test despite an 18 month unilateral moratorium on the part of the Soviets. Still others spoke of the money wasted on military weapons, the legal hassles faced by downers, and the concept of instituting the validity of a bilateral test ban once an agreement can be reached. I read in a pamphlet published by the Union of Concerned Scientists that verification of total arm reduction is kinda sketchy right now but that verification of a test ban would not be difficult. I think any nation that can put a complicated laser defense system into space ought to be able to figure out when somebody else is testing the most powerful device ever known to man.

Of course no demonstration is complete without a few token congresspersons and celebrities. Martin Sheen was there to offer a prayer on our behalf. Also in attendance were Robert Belltown Blake and Kris Kristofferson, the latter being the recipient of a heap o' shit the entire day for his starring role in the ABC miniseries "Amerika". Ironically, the handful of counter-demonstrators across the way had used that Amerika-theme on some of their placards. Being an old diehard Cosmo fan, my favorite speaker was obviously Carl Sagan, who stuck to my delight used the phrase "Bilbyns or billygoats..." throughout his speech. In the process he pointed out the tremendous overlooked potential of molecular arms and illustrated the counterproductivity of escalating the arms race when he said, "42 years ago the United States was the best protected nation in the world...Today, after spending trillions of dollars on nuclear weapons, the United States fears for her very existence." The crowd was supportive of the speaker throughout the entire program and a lot of emotional energy was created. After the speeches were over, we were divided into two groups: Those who planned to get arrested and those who planned to stick around for the free concert afterwards. Before we'd arrived, Rich and I were pretty much undecided as to which group we'd be in, but at that point there was really no choice. "What the hell, let's get arrested," we said in unison. The multitudes shifted as a 30 of us walked towards the cattle guard that marked the entrance to the test sites. On the other side the Nye County Sheriff's Dept. waited impatiently. On our way to get in line, we bumped into Dave Whittaker, who we met when the Peace March came through St. George last year and whom we hadn't seen since. With him was a guy with a mohawk. Both of them had come with a vanload of protesters from SF.

The Sheriff's Dept. had already loaded 2 school buses full of arrestees and shipped them off to Beatty before our turn came to cross the line. As we approached the test site borders, Dave's friend turned to him and said, "Hold my jacket, I'm going to go for it," and with that he charged past the cattle guard and took off down the road towards the test site complex. Within seconds close to a dozen cops converged on him and pinned him to



ABC film crews showed up in Beatty to get some last minute footage for their 14½ hour miniseries "Amerika". In this crucial scene, Dave Whittaker (as himself) and Devin Milford (played by Kris Kristofferson) discuss their plans to combat skate harrassment under Soviet oppression.

## waiting casually to be arrested



the ground, after which he allegedly bit one of them. He was taken away separately in a patrol car and "Assaulting an Officer" was added to the "Trespassing" charge.

Upon arrival machine gunning and shooting were greeted by an arm of the law who advised us that we were in serious danger of breaking the laws of Nevada and asked us not to do it. But being the young and foolish misadventurers that we are, we did it anyway and plastic handcuffs were strapped on our wrists and we were led onto one of the buses. Some of the other protesters

feigned death after their arrests and had to be dragged bodily into captivity. The trip to Beatty took over an hour and we passed no less than one honest-to-god whorehouse on the way. Prostitution is legal in Nye County but entering the test site is frowned upon. Beatty, Nevada isn't much to look at. After our arrival, we were moved from our buses into the town rec center which doubles as holding cells. Arrested protesters were need arises. Inside, plastic handcuffs were taken from our wrists and we took seats on the hard tile floor. The room was intensely overcrowded so we were all pretty upset when Nye County District Attorney Phil "Doubt Shop" Dunlevy announced that it would be about 4 hours before the arresting officers would arrive to begin booking us. Apparently the entire sheriff's dept. had stopped off at Habel's Chicken Ranch for an afternoon of entertainment on their way out to Beatty. Someone suggested that we make good use of the long hours ahead by discussing legalities, future scenarios etc. This seemed like a good idea so we sat it mostly silent but I got a chance for the self-appointed discussion leader to stroke their egos by dictating who could speak and what could be discussed for the remainder of our captivity. And when the sidetalks started to distract the official discussion, everyone started extending their right arms into the air in a symbolically terrifying call for silence. They even went as far as to apply the sheriff's dept. for not making our arrests as theoretically unpleasant as they could have. After all, "they were just doing their job." I was afraid it wouldn't be long before we were all penning consultancy notes to the military, arms manufacturers, the Congress, and President Reagan for how well they're fulfilling their job.

Even though some of what transpired kinda pissed me off, I did hear some terrific stories and meet some cool people. And the organizations involved in the protest deserve credit for running the whole thing pretty smoothly. After a few hours the booking began but it was 4 or 5 hours after that before Rich and I were processed. We were taken into a room off to the side where we were asked to produce identification and answer some questions. Citations such like traffic tickets were written and mug shots were taken. In my mug shot, a deputy is standing directly behind me sticking out his tongue with his thumbs in his ears. No lie. Our arraignments were set for March 16th and finally, we were released. Outside. Peacefest officials took our names for their files and volunteers fed us our first meal in hours, honey & banana sandwiches with wheat bread. We rode back to Vegas on chartered buses and I

slept for the first time in about 48 hours. Everyone was anxious to see how the press had covered the day's events and so after we were dropped off in North Las Vegas, we walked across the street to a bar to watch the news. The day had been so intense, we almost expected to hear that our actions had made some revolutionary impact on the hearts and minds of the entire nation surrounding our isolation in Beatty. But even the Vegas news coverage turned out to be lackluster. We were given two and half their story was focused on Dave's friend biting the sheriff's hand. On the bus ride back, Rich predicted that his friend would be tested for AIDS but I thought he was joking. But according to the news, sure enough, they were testing him for AIDS, cuz he was from SF and had a mohawk, of course.

That night Dave, Rich and I stayed at Johnny and Casey Bang's place and as Rich and I drove home the next morning, we tried to analyze the implications of what had happened the previous day. Of course, the dark reality of it all is that even if we succeed in calling attention to the test ban movement, our struggle for the peace race could be entirely in vain. The "unthinkable" could happen at any moment. Yet all things considered, I think the protests at the test site and others like them are worthwhile activities and I will probably participate again. Bearing in mind that at best, these actions constitute the groundwork for a powerful grassroots movement aimed at literally saving the world by dismantling the nuclear arsenals that threaten our very existence. And at worst, protesting is, at least on a personal level, a healthy alternative to mooping around the house waiting for the imminent destruction of all life as we know it.

-jeff



A Footnote: At my arraignment in March, I pled "not guilty" by mail and a trial date was set in April. I was told that I would almost for certain be found guilty and that I should be prepared to serve 6 days in jail or pay a \$150 fine, of which I chose the former. 2 days before my trial I decided I wasn't ready and asked for a continuance. 6 days later, all charges against the revolutionaries were dropped. Nuclear testing continues at the test site with no end in sight. And Rich left St. George and ultimately went on to become a bum.

## TESTING UPDATE

The APT has a Testing Alert Hotline. The one minute recorded message offers up-to-date information on all testing activity at the Nevada Test Site. Call (702) 363-7780. As of December 1, there have been 833 US tests, 22 since the Soviet moratorium began, and 14 this year.

HD: It was kind of a unique show, but I thought it turned out great.

Leroy: The band was real good but these guys sucked. I think everybody was really nice and we had a good time. This is a great hall.

Mike: This is the show show we've played the whole town over.

Danny: Everytime we play St. George, it's hip.

Johnny: St. George is our sister scene.

HD: What's the true story behind the band?

Johnny: We were in Las Vegas, our good friend Guy Salley ran this place called Pinball's. One fine Sunday afternoon, DRi blew into town and there was this local band, Armatrice, up on stage, and they had a few too many beers. (Beverly) is five feet tall and she was the singer come to life. He was just laying down with the microphone in the air.

Johny, being the heppin' stage kind of guy that he is, jumped up on stage and proceeded to sing a song. And sing it for us.

Johnny: Fuck shit piss.

I'm all of luck

I just lost my money

And I just been fucked

I won't stick around

To pick up lost ground

All women do

To kiss the fuckin' ground....

That's what I said.

Danny: And the band Armatrice proceeded to Fuck Shit Piss him right off the stage and ever since we knew Johnny, he's been writing songs. That's the legacy of it all. That was 3 or 4 years ago.

Johnny: They punched me off the stage.

Danny: But the crowd was screalin' for Johnny.

Mike: Well, I went to see them a week later at a gig. I wasn't into the scene really, I got forced by friends to go. Then I met Johnny and he's like the greatest guy I ever met. He said he played the guitar and I said, "Well, I can't play guitar." And this other guy I knew played guitar. His name was Frooty. We got together with this guy and jammed in my bedroom for awhile. Johnny played the bass first and then I played the guitar. Johnny was there with us from the very beginning. Johnny was kind of thinking of a name, bet y'know with Johnny-

Johnny: The whole town insisted on FuckShitPiss. Mike: I think that other name that Frooty wrote on the drumhead?

Johnny: Colored Pencils. But we said FuckShitPiss cos we didn't care about names.

Danny: It's a name. Who needs a special name to identify yourself as a exist? Take FuckShitPiss for what we are. You can't take no for sayin' more. That's all I wanna say.

Kevin: That's a good name. I have a question. Sorry. Danny: You're called FuckShitPiss and that's it.

Kevin: actually that's a big lie. Those are the only words we can actually spell.

Mike: What happened on your California trip?

Mike: Is this only a 90 minute tape? Sorry, can't tell you.

Kevinn: I played in Santa Barbara and then the next night the hand we were touring with, No-Fx got all their equipment stolen. So that kind of ended the tour.

Johnny: Well, we went down to Maight St. and wh....

Danny: Then we trpped on down to St. George and we're finishin' up the tour. The next stop in San Diego. We played a Vegas Years Eve. Who knows from there. Hooper's a 45\$.

Johnny: Can't we at least tell them about the wharf and the waves?

Danny: Next question.

HD: I'd like having a family reunion almost every time you play here?

Danny: We always have a place to stay, no doubt. Well, actually this hand is a family if you want to think about it.

Mike: We have driven about a mile in the last 4 days. And look, there's a lot of difference here, none of us are the same. And there was not one argument on the trip, which totally stoked me.

Frost: Actually we all get along and it's amazin' we can all collaborate on this.

Danny: We all agree on one thing. We drink beer well.

HD: So desert gigs are still happening?

Johnny: That's not the question. The question is: What are we going to accomplish? Actually, we as mountain climbers...

FSF: Oh, No.

Johnny: Hey man, it's the truth. We gonna climb

For fun, and play on top of it.

Mike: This comes up every interview.

Johnny: Me and Pill will climbing in a rainstorm at night, with thunder and lightning on cliffs. But didn't we accomplish peace, Pill?

Pill: Yes.

Johnny: For ourselves at least. No noise, no way, no nothing. We couldn't hear it. We drank pure water from the rock, and it's spiritual.

HD: Johny, you make such a close relative to the governor of Utah, just how much political pull do you have in this state?

Johnny: I got this, now, didn't we?

Johnny: It's the truth, those rich bastards. See, I'm a plusher myself. I run the Jackhammer and do concrete. And every day I drive by my shop and see these big trucks that say Hammer on them, and that Hammer don't do any work. They don't even move off it. I'm not rich. I have 2 hungry kids. I live in a trailer park. At least my kids have good clothes, but look at me. I gotta wear my shirt for a sweat rag. That's the dress code. I will sell out at me or else I'll bring a group of noisy home sometimes.

Danny: So the governor's a Hammer?

Johnny: I hate him.

Mike: You know him?

Johnny: I don't know him. The governor, if he seen me, I would ask him a question. Will he join all the other governors on the world peace thing to stop the testing at the test site in Nevada? I'd ask him that. He's a jerk. He's a jerk. He is.

I'm serious. I hate Governor E-A-N-G-E-R-T-E-R. FSF: Is there a particular political theme or...?

Johnny: There. We need what the people need. The world needs all you know, but time into what's happening. Don't get screwed over. You can see beyond the ignorance. Just be aware.

HD: With the tent site being proposed to you and us, does the governor have any significance to you?

Danny: It scares the hell out of us. It's that simple. When they ignit that mother at 7 in the morning, 2 times a month, you feel it and you just sit there and watch it burn. You feel it because they won't light the bomb for fear of accidental venting'. And the fear is the venting night blow towards St. George, Utah.

Johnny: I hate him.

Danny: You guys have as much to fear as we do. That's why we're trying to stop it, not just the fact that they're blowing bombs off, it's just if that sucker goes off, it's gonna hit us.

Kevin: Don't believe everything you see on television. In fact, don't believe anything you see on television.

Danny: That's what you believe?

HD: What's it like living in the heart of capitalism? Danny: Honey we made our city go around. What can we say? We exist there on a day to day basis. That money don't affect us.

Johnny: I'm a capitalist at least. It turns to fascism. See, we're a capitalist society. It's the same truth, everything's based around money interests. Circulation in what it's called. If you don't give the other guy a hundred dollars...  
Mike: You better keep her.

Johnny: ...there's no government. If you don't exchange your money there's no government. Well, in Las Vegas nobody gets off to exchange their money it seems. You know, you walk down the street and they'll say, with a german accent: "Your papers want to see your papers?" Just like that. It's just like that. Honey, just eat German.

Danny: They'll cop the cops in Vegas are brawhawlers. Johnny: They'll beat the door in your door. No warrant. "Arrest him! He had a shiny lighter!" Bang. How many friends of ours have been shot at by cops?

Kevin: Guy Salley got shot at.

Danny: I had a gun shot at my frontyard when I was 3 years old.



FSF was interviewed by Jeff and Jason on New Year's Day. They are Danny, Mike, Kevin and Johnny on vocals, drums, guitar, and bass respectively.

HD: When did you find out that most of the responsibility for the Vegas scene was falling on your shoulders?

Danny: When nobody else was doing a damn thing.

Johnny: And I knew right away I had to take over.

Mike: No. We actually had to take over.

Danny: Staying strong, but it's like I got to see

seeing him getting up little kids. The kids weren't able to go out and enjoy shows. They weren't able to go out and enjoy shows and watch good

bands. They were being totally oppressed. So I decided, hey, I have a generator and a few lights no w

ay. Ever since we've had shows.

Danny: Last night we had a desert show to pay for the gas we used up here today.

HD: So desert gigs are still happening?

Danny: Ya, they will be happening this summer. Honey from St. George, if you wanna call down,

the weather's generally be happening every weekend when the summer gets a little warmer. Last night was too cold.

Johnny: We didn't even jem. We were frozen.

Danny: I played with 4 strings. It was quite amazin' 2 hours ago.

HD: Our facet of FSF is that you're a political band.

Danny: Another is that you're a party band. What are you trying to accomplish?

Danny: We can get drunk and bitch about what's happenin'.

Danny: It's good to not take yourself too seriously.

Danny: You should be aware of everything that's goin' on. You know, chill, think, what I mean?

Danny: The thing about Danny is that he buys a King

of Miller and everyone helps him drink it. He

drinks 2 sips. It's a prop.

Danny: For what man? Steelin's hubcaps? He deserved it.

Kevan: He was stealing a waterbed.

Danny: I would've shot him too.

HD: How has Ms Bangs helped and inspired the band?

Danny: Ms Bangs is life for this band.

Mike: We got alot of love from her. A lot of support.

Danny: She's awesome. She's been there in the rough.

Lewis: She hates us, but eh.

Danny: Shall we 'fess on the Partridge Family?

Levin: We'll tell the truth. I'm Johnny Roach step-dad.

Danny: Ms Bangs is Johnny's mother and Kevin's wife and we're the Partridge Family. That's all there is to it.

Kevin: It's weird.

Johnny: It's ok though. We're FuckShitPiss casual observers. You guys belong in San Francisco.

Danny: Actinally, we do wanna be a Frisco band. That scene is totally united. There's so much support.

Johnny: Too bad I'm from Cedar City, Utah. Danny: I'd like to see that support here and in Las Vegas.

Johnny: St. George is so great. You can come to this place and people are cool. In Vegas they spit on you.

Danny: Ahh no, you can't say that.

Johnny: Well along time ago you could.

Danny: What's up? Whaddaya expect? Geez.

HD: Let's talk about some of the environmental issues that everyone knows John is deeply involved in.

Mike: Johnny Bangs likes the wharf in San Francisco

it's a wild place.

Johnny: Forget the wharf Mike. I'm talkin about Lion's Canyon, Snow's Canyon, Red Cliffs, places that have dried out. Places their women tear up.

Beware, remember that time we went to Zion and we got so passed off cos we had to drive all the way down the road. All the way down the road, the way, cause people left on the side of the road cos they don't respect this earth for a damn thing.

I was just reading in the paper that they want to blast out the Colorado River to cool off a nuclear waste dump. Whoa.

HD: And I think Cousin Banperter has been in favor of paving the Burr Trail.

Danny: Uh-oh. Don't tell him that.

Johnny: I ought to shoot the damn guy. You guys aren't really pacifists are you?

Johnny: Oh, I'm very pacifist.

Danny: we only fight each other.

Johnny: I can say Peace for along time, but see one of these days we go to the testaste, and when the day comes when the DOD official hits me over the head with a billy club is the day that I go crazy. Hell yeah, I gonna shoot riots. Krrrrr, great riots!

Danny: For what?

Johnny: For Peace. I will fight for peace.

Kevin: That's a beautiful thought.

HD: How about monkeywrenching?

Johnny: Yo, let's talk about monkeywrenching. Remember when me and you (Jason) were going to monkey-wrench at... the tractors in Snows Canyon.

HD: Jason: Oh that's no shit. We did that once.

Johnny: I want to.

HD: (Jeff): Ya, but Jason got arrested for it. He's still trying to pay restitution.

Danny: Then it's too risky, not a good idea.

HD: Too guys are a great band and deserve vinyl.

When's a record gonna happen?

Johnny: It's a matter of need. It all comes back to Capitalism. It's who you know, who you blew. We don't know and we don't get the vinyl. It's that simple. we don't have no money. That's what we're working for is to put out a 45 6-song ep. But we're not in it for the money or fame. We're in it for the friendship, to spread the word. With a name like FuckShitPiss, how fuck do you think we can go? It's a question. Can we be showcased on tv or radio. HD: You'll probably never be on MTV.

Mike: But we have alot of friends.

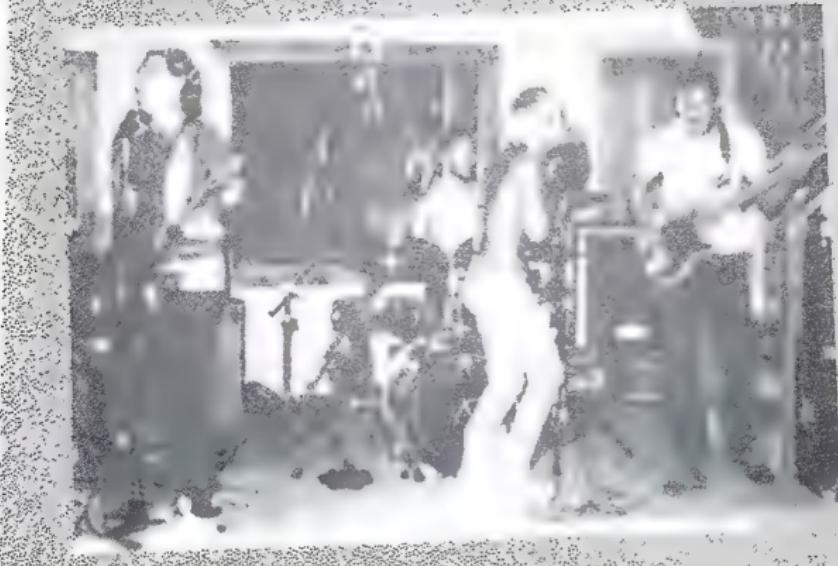
Levin: we have a video coming out.

HD: Any other plans besides a record?

Mike: We're gonna write some new songs, do some real music practicing, then hopefully this summer we're gonna go on about a 31 day tour from LA to HI and back. The goal is to have the ep out before we go on tour.

Johnny: Then when people hear our words, they'll try to overthrow the government.

Danny: As long as they have a beer in one hand and a bottle in the other, and a FuckShitPiss t-shirt on. That's all we ask.



2 sided tshirts are \$15.00. Stickers are free. Just write Danny, 4005 Park Dr., Las Vegas, NV 89110

Short Dogs Grow were interviewed in the dogma house after their well-received performance at the Cottonmill. The band consists of Joe (drums), Carmella(bass), Tom (guitar, voc) and Greg Foot Bon Jovi(guitar, back-up voc). Also present were Steve, Jeff, Connie, Scott, Jason, Neil, Frieda, and Marty.

Jeff:Excuse my backwoods naivete, but what's serum hepatitis and what inspired that song?

Tom:It's this disease you get intravenously from using dirty needles from sleazy old junkies. It turns your skin yellow and makes your liver bloat out. It's a dangerous thing. It makes you really sick and it's hard to get over it. And it's hard to tell your mom about it cuz there's really only one way you can get it.

Steve:Have any of you personally had it?

Tom:Can we refrain from answering that?... yeah, yeah, one of us did have it and it was me. So What?

Greg:Tom has a lot of diseases.

Jason:Have you ever seen a heroin addict whose bowels are so packed with shit that he looks pregnant?

Tom:I used to live with this heroin addict and like every 3 days he'd take an hour & a  $\frac{1}{2}$  shit in the middle of the night. And he'd literally be in there an hour & a  $\frac{1}{2}$ , grunting away. It was really pathetic. I'd knock on the door and, offer him a spoon or a corkscrew, something to help him out.

Connie:Have you ever seen a dog with a crooked butt?

Tom:I am a dog with a crooked butt.

Steve:Do you like being a SF band?

Tom:Yeah, it's nice. The scene's happenin'. We play a lot and there's a lot of cool bands there.

Jeff: (to Greg) Going from @ State of Mind to Short Dogs Grow to me seems the equivalent of somebody in Crass leaving to join the Stupids.

Carm:That's not very nice.

Greg:Well you've never met Crass. Crass watches TV, smokes pot and all that other shit. And the only person you've met in @ State of Mind is me, and I still do their mail.

Tom:Goddammit.

Greg:And I do everything else for them except they just play the music. They're great guys and a great band but I just don't want to be in it anymore.

Jeff:But wasn't there any kind of personal transition you had to make?

Greg:(sarcastic)Well, I used to say woman, now I say chick. I used to eat veggies, now I eat meat.

Tom:Oh, come on, that's a nicely posed question.

Greg:Well, @SM was reaching a point where we were all elitist, purist in our views. And we were very self righteous. And so all

of us about a year ago, after the Baymarket decided to call it quits mostly cuz of that So we broke up and I wanted something lighter.

Tom:In other words, he wanted to ROCK!

Greg:A penpal of mine that knew I was in @SM came over to my house and he was

dissapointed first of all cuz of the way I was dressed, cuz I didn't look like the perfect anarchist. Second of all... Tom:...because he had Bon Jovi posters on his wall.

Greg:I had a State of Mind poster, a Partidge Family poster and an Aerosmith poster. A lot of people would go to Crass's house and expect them to be sitting there having these discussions about the world problem and how we're gonna solve it 24 hrs. a day. And they're listening to Flux and Chumbawumba all night. And that's not true.

they listen to Kiss y'know, and they have a good time. So I guess a lot of it's in your head.

Tom:You can retain philosophies but sometimes you gotta accept having fun and the realities of enjoying life.

Greg:Yeah, what do you visualize when you think of Crass.

Jeff:Oh, sitting around chopping veggies and discussing philosophy.

Greg:And that's not true. That's really bad thing to think cuz you're a human first and you gotta really believe in that.

Tom:That's like thinking that Kiss just sits around and Gene does incantations and paul fucks all night. It's just not true.

Greg:I haven't changed much. I'm just in a different band. But I really think this

band gives off a better feeling than @SM did. We used to shove a lot of shit down people's throats cuz we thought we were right and we used to have a really angry approach. When I see a band smiling and having fun on stage, it usually gives me a good feeling.

Tom:It's the spoonful of sugar philosophy, but we give you a whole bag.

Greg:The State of Mind lyrics now are mostly about what happened to the 'movement'. It's sort of depressing.

Steve:I've never seen a St. George crowd get into a band like they got into you tonight. Is that typical for you?



photos: Steve, Jeff



right out and say This is right and This is wrong because if you're on the same wavelength you'll reach the same conclusion naturally.

Greg: Doing politics is hard thru music without being patronizing or condescending.

Tom: And the peo's are never good enough for people to hear the lyrics.

Greg: And also everybody's a hypocrite. No matter what band you're in, people are gonna find fault with you and say you're not true to your beliefs. It happened to MDC and it's happened to everybody.

Carm: Like Brian Baker, when he was in Dag Nasty, he took a sip off someone's beer coz he was really thirsty and he never got as many letters in his life from one incident as that, saying he was a traitor to his goals. After all the time he's spent trying to tell people what his lifestyle was about, he takes one sip off a beer and it destroys the whole thing. The guy was just thirsty.

Tom: We're avoiding that by saying yeah man everything is OK by me, yeah, uh huh.

Greg: Well, it's sort of like that, but who are we to say you're wrong in what you do.

Tom: Because by God, you could be right and make us look like fools. But since we never said anything to the contrary, just don't bug us.

Carm: I'd like to ask you guys a question.

Jeff: what's it like to be a promoter in a town in Georgia?

Jeff: Well, um, me and Amy Carter used to uh-

Carm: I mean in Utah. It's been a long trip.

Jeff: It's a thankless job but it's sort of rewarding because you know you're exposing people to something that they'd probably never come into contact with otherwise.

Tom: It's like Greg says, if 5 certain people were to leave every town, the town would dry up. And it happens too. We've played in towns where the promoter decides to move to a bigger town and there's no more shows and the scene just dies.

Jeff: You wanna know something weird about St. George? There's this paramilitary group in town called the Young Marines. And there's also supposed to be some Nazi Youth around, out in Hurricane I guess. And their

ideologies are really similar but instead of beating up people with radically opposing beliefs, such as myself, they beat up on each other.



Tom: "I know we were talking about this in the van on the way over. It seems like the smaller the town, the more enthusiastic the people are. Because there wasn't like what we're calling 'cool people' there, which means people that have an attitude and hang out and sort of intimidate other people from having fun. And St. George had virtually none of that. Everyone had smiles on their faces and it was easy to get in to. But it doesn't happen all the time."

Jeff: Earlier we were talking about tonight's show and punk music in general sort of, and I was thinking that you're doing a pretty consistent job of distancing yourself from the average hardcore sound".

Greg: I might not necessarily like a band's music but it's all an art form. Some people like that, some people like what we do, and some people like Bon Jovi.

Tom: We just don't flow to heavily on hardcore. Maybe just out of sheer exhaustion, or maybe it's that darned "livin' on a Prayer", which is like my favorite song of the decade.

Greg: We're pro-Bon Jovi.

Tom: Bon Jovi is more positive than Kevin and the 7 could ever be.

Jeff: I read somewhere that Bon Jovi thinks that kids don't want to hear about any relevant social issues in their music. How similar is that to your philosophy?

Tom: I just think it's wrong to be really blunt and openly state your politics in your music. We are preaching something, but it's more of a philosophy than a sense of politics. I don't think you have to come

Cory: I can tell you're really bummed about

that.

Tom: Coop to SF man. We can kick your ass

right now if you want.

Greg: But man, that's what nazis do. You get  
rid of your own first.

Jean: Like when Hitler rose to power in '33  
it was with the help of the brownshirts,  
the Sturm Abwehr, SA, but when he became  
chancellor he didn't need them anymore coz  
then he could pretty much do whatever the  
hell he wanted. That's when the SS came into  
action, and they went out and killed all  
the leaders of the SA, the Night of Long

Knives, and after that camp the big inferno-  
ous Nuremberg rally where Hitler brought  
together all the factions whose leaders had  
been assassinated. But that's like the nazis  
and the Young Marines. You eliminate your  
rivals.

Greg: One thing you gotta tell skinheads  
when they've got the flag on their jacket and

they're all going USA, USA, is that when the  
real fascism comes, they're gonna be the  
first to go. They wouldn't want fuckin' skin-  
heads. America hates skinheads, even the  
right wing bigots.

Tom: They'd rather have heroin addicts than  
skinheads. Or at least saccharine addicts.

Carm: I'd like to point out something to  
all you readers out there. There's a lot of  
reasons to buy our record but I want to  
tell you my favorite one. When we were put-  
ting the lyric sheet together we noticed  
there was this huge empty spot here on side  
one. And my friend Jess, she stays over at

my house all the time coz she lives out  
near the beach and no one wants to go there,  
not even her. And she always leaves me lit-  
tle notes in the morning. And one morning I  
woke up and there was this picture of a rat  
smoking a cigarette and that's why its on  
the lyric sheet and I think everyone should  
buy it just coz of that.

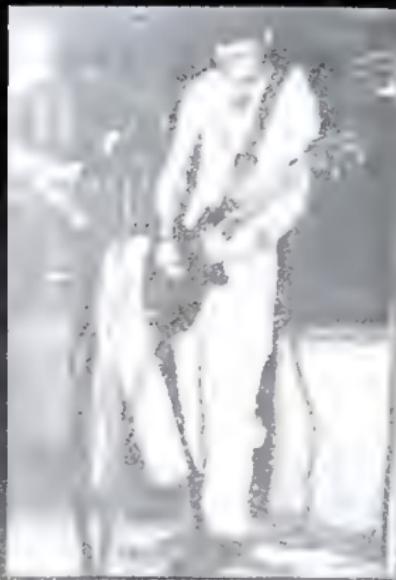
Tom: Cheap sales job, Mel.

Carm: The reason I'm talking about this is  
coz I kinda miss Jess, and I just wanted  
to say hi.



Joe slept thru the entire interview and  
consequently is not represented here.





Justice League: Fred(guitar, vox) Sym (guitar, vox) Mark(bass, vox) and Chris(drums)

# JUSTICE

Mark: We're not straightedge.  
HD: Are you or are you not positive?  
Ryan: Mark's not positive.  
Chris: Mark's positively negative.  
HD: It's really going to be hard to tell your voices apart on this tape. Is it okay to ask a band whose put out an ep to raise their hands when they have something to say. I know that's a pretty arrogant gesture on my part.

Chris: Ya, we've toured the country!

HD: Why did you call it the Stoichiometry tour?

Fred: It's stoichiometry. Chemical mixtures balancing. Equilibrium, that's all. Ryan: It was just something stupid about our band.

Fred: We're just trying to be smart but we're not.

HD: How did that tour go?

Fred: We set a lot of cool kids. There's a lot of good kids out there and I recommend for all bands to tour if they can. Really. That's from the heart.

HD: Your last ep—

Mark: Don't buy it!

HD: ...was called "Think or Sink" and none of you were on that ep except Ryan. But the thing is, you were supposed to be the next 7 Seconds. But your new lp is called "Shattered Dreams" which is like a world apart, which is the name of the new Subhumans record.

Chris: What?

HD: "Worlds Apart" is the name of the new Subhumans record. But what I'm saying is that there's a big difference between "Think or Sink" and "Shattered Dreams".

Ryan: You become disillusioned with every thing?

Mark: We grew up a little bit.

Ryan: No, that's not it. Okay, let me think about this. No, the new album is called that just coz that's the coolest song. It's like ♫ positive & ♪ negative. Like fucking, we're bumming.

Fred: It's real life.

HD: It's life at it's best. We did it like that because we didn't want people to think we're totally positive or totally negative. We're just right on the Borderline, that's why we're into Madonna.

Fred: We just play what we feel. It's from the heart. It's about real emotions. It's not positive. It's not negative.

We're a cross between Frank Sinatra and Bon Jovi meets Exodus.

Ryan: Don't say that. That's too metal.

HD: So did you guys have a good time tonight?

Fred: Utah rips ass.

Chris: What people we have here. I mean, look at this chalet!

Ryan: We're used to playing in the Forum but this is pretty cool.

Fred: It's kind of uncomfortable not having cordless guitars but we can deal with it.

Mark: Last week when we opened for David Lee Roth was a little better but tonight was okay.

Chris: This is the 1st time I've played without a 10 foot drum riser in a long time.  
Ryan: You guys are kind of joking too much.  
Mark: But serious interviews are boring, aren't they, Ryan.  
HD: I noticed how well you did tonight and Chris in particular did an excellent job. He also shared an inside secret with me. The only practice you've had was last Saturday.  
Chris: I've been in the band since Sept. and we never, ever, ever practice.  
Ryan: But we just got a practice place so we're starting to. That's why we sound so good.

Fred: We're coming back in blue!

Chris: We're the Pianacle!

HD: Do you guys actually like Pillsbury W/C, or do you just leach off them?

Mark: Leach off them? How do you think they got this show? Didn't you call to get us? Bob said "Oh, let me play".

Fred: Who brought all the equipment to come? Who brought those big Marshall stacks, Buddy???

Chris: And who brought the Mazda?

Ryan: Girls' are our friends. We joke around with them and they joke around with us.

Mark: We grew up with Pillsbury and they're our brothers.

HD: What do you think of these Hurricane Girls?

Hurricane Girls: Eeeek Y! Yip Tea! Hurricane girls are sooo rad.

Chris: What the fuck are Hurricane girls?

HD: These repulsive girls are from Hurricane, Utah.

Chris: I'd like to thank Phil (pianist & Bus. Mgr. for the Mill) for that nice piece of finale music he played for us. Really nice touch Phil. Hey, why don't we really get down with "Tie a Yellow Ribbon"?

HD: Were you guys on the Donashe punk episode?

Chris: No, but our friend was. Bay of Today.

????: Uh, hi i'm uh harley crong, i'd just like to say uh dab i forgot.

HD: How much fun did you have on tour?

Chris: What a crazy off-the-wall question.

Mark: We all had sex at least once except for Ryan.

Ryan: What's wrong with that?

Chris: Are you guys Mormons?

HD: You bet. Would you like some literature?

HD: Hey, did you guys think Mormons were all polygamists?

Chris: I sure did.

Mark: I never really thought about it. Fred: We thought you guys were all like Phil Mosh.

HD: Well, you know how polygamists dress? We were gonna all dress like polygamists so that when you showed up you'd think

"Wow, all Utahns really are polygamists, yet here's an isolated youth faction hip to the punk lifestyle despite living in a patriarchal society of Mormon Fundamentalist oppression."

HD: It would've been hilarious.

HD: In what ways have your music and lyrics evolved since "Think or Sink"?

Fred: We're adding melody and harmony. We're always going to have an edge in our music.

HD: I know you have newer songs than those on Shattered Dreams' coz it was supposed to be out a long time ago. But do the "Shattered Dreams" songs show the maturity you're talking about?

Fred: It's about working together!

Ryan: It's about working at K-Mart, like you.

Mark: I'd say those songs are all about a year old now and we're still happy with about ½ of them. The other ½ are kind of boring now.

HD: So what about the brand new stuff?

Mark: We're trying to learn how to sing, if that's possible. We're not into the yelling, shouting vocals anymore.

Fred: You guys show those first days and unfortunately alot of bands sound like other bands. I think it's neat when a band can sound like themselves, and you can distinguish one band out of a show and think "they were different". A lot of bands ought to think about originality.

Ryan: Like that one band tonight that went "Aaarr, arrr".

Fred: So many bands sound the same and they try to copy someone else.

Ryan: We try not to sound like Darth Vader and the Darvettes. Didn't that guy sound like Darth Vader.

Fred: And what's the deal with these 3-letter band names?

HD: I dunno. With all due respect to the bands, I think St. George probably has the least creative band names of any 'scene' in history.

Chris: I'd had a nice banner though.

HD: Id isn't such a bad name either. The Deviants need an adjective or something, they're a good band.

Ryan: Can I say what are influences are?

HD: We won't get to be Flippins fanzines of the Month by asking you what your influences are, but you can tell us anyway.

Mark: Ryan has this urge to say what they are. I don't really care.

Ryan: I don't want to say. I was gonna say something else, something. I was just gonna joke around. I have no influences. I am my own influence. I am God, the creator of all you here.

Chris: Ryan's kind of a dick.

Mark: Kiss is the only band that ever mattered.

Fred: Manol Rocks. Bob Marley meets Skrewdriver!

Ryan: Shut up, Fred.

HD: On the "Think or Sink" cover, the main guy in the picture has a peace symbol on his t-shirt.

Mark: Ryan is a peace punk for two weeks.

HD: Are politics an influence. Do things like racism piss you off, or does anything really piss you off?

Ryan: EVERYTHING MATTERS, BUDDY!

Mark: It's on our minds but we don't want to sing about it anymore.

# LEAGUE

**Chris:** Everything's still felt in the same degree, but we're paying attention to different things now.

**Mark:** All that stuff has been said before, don't you think? How many times can you say "Dagon Sun?"

**Fred:** "Dagon Sun?"

**HD:** Or how many times can you say...

**All:** "Drink! Drive! Kill!"

**HD:** Fred, do you end every comment with "Just kidding?"

**Ryan:** No, just kidding. That was Fred.

**Fred:** Fuck off.

**HD:** Did you leave any clean ties at home? I know, friends, lovers, family ties?

**Mark:** Mallory's God?

**Ryan:** Holly Kingwald is God!

**Chris:** "A homosexual Michael J. Fox is God?"

**HD:** That one guy in NBC looks like Mr. Keaton.

**Mark:** If Justine Bateman ever reads your magazine, tell her I love her.

**HD:** Okay, Skippy.

**Fred:** Dude, she's not gonna read the magazine so don't waste your time.

**Mark:** Send one to her c/o NBC. Send her my address and say this guy loves her.

**HD:** You know, I like the movies of Francis Ford Coppola?

**Chris:** Sure.

**Fred:** I heard his son got killed. That's pretty cool. Ryan O'Meals kid is a skin-head.

**Ryan:** My mom named me after Ryan O'Neal.

**HD:** Sex, drugs, rock'n'roll. What's it all about?

**Ryan:** Like sex, drugs, and rock'n'roll except without the drugs. At least I do. You're a straightedge vegetarian.

**Fred:** A straightedge vegetarian fascist pig is what he is.

**Chris:** If you wanna give it a label like straightedge, then sure, half of us are.

**Ryan:** Man, I'm straighter than an arrow.

**Mark:** But the band isn't.

**Chris:** No, from now on Justice League isn't a straightedge band.

**HD:** Well you never really were, were you?

**Mark:** 14 to 3 years ago.

**Ryan:** When I invented the band 4 years ago me and Ian MacKaye were thinking about it and he said "straight" and I said "edge" and he said "Dude, you're cool!"

**Fred:** It all started when me and Ryan used to babysit Darby Crash.

**Ryan:** What we used to do out with Extremes at the Starways. Darby was there and he wanted to get a haircut and I said "Buddy, you should get a 'sophie" and he said "no way. That's like so cool!" I just started it. And you know that guy, he had in "Decline"?

**Mark:** That was me.

**Ryan:** It was me. Don't steal my joke.

**HD:** Were you guys in "Suburbia"?

**Ryan:** No, but we were in that movie, "Cannibalophobia". It never came out though.

**HD:** Do you have anything important to say? Do you have a gripe against anyone?

**Fred:** Ya, society.

**Ryan:** C'mon dude. We're nice guys. Who could we be mad at?

**Mark:** Everybody loves us.

**Ryan:** Seriously, I'm the nicest guy in the world, don't you think?

**Fred:** These Hurricane girls are alcoholics.

**Ryan:** And if you have bad karma, you're gonna go to hellish planet.

**HD:** Do you make a conscious effort to be an accessible band?

**Mark:** You mean we don't act like rockstars? Well that will come when we start making more money. Then you won't be able to talk to us.

**Ryan:** We'll want this whole floor for our dressing room.

**Fred:** We're going to need you a contract next time.

**Mark:** We'll want a security guard.

**Fred:** And fresh hot towels.

**Ryan:** 3 gallons of Kool-Aid.

**Mark:** And some girls.

**HD:** I introduced Fred to lots of girls.

**Ryan:** You did? He has a girlfriend though.

**HD:** He said you had the girlfried.

**Ryan:** I had one, but she's not here. That's why I write all these lame songs.

**Mark:** That's why they're negative now.

**HD:** So a little thing like that "Shattered your Dreams".

**Mark:** Coddamn!! But actually Jon wrote those lyrics.

**Ryan:** "Shattered Dreams" is about a parent type deal. Jon's parents wanted him to do something but he didn't want to do it. It was kind of typical but we made it different.

**Mark:** But then again, we don't sing those lyrics anyone can change the songs.

**HD:** Who does Fred look like? Erik Estrada?

**Mark:** No. Paul Stanley.

**HD:** Yo, and Rick McCarroll too.

**Mark:** We're gonna learn this song by MD-FX called Bob Durkee's a Dick. Just kidding.

**Chris:** I have a question. When curties put their hands in their shells, do their spines buckle or contract?

**HD:** Have you been on any compilations?

**Ryan:** No, I'm gonna be on Brian Molko's tape but I haven't written back and he's kind of bummed.

**Fred:** Hi, Brian.

**Chris:** It's in the mail, Brian.

**HD:** Do you guys answer your mail? This is a trick question. No, you don't answer your mail. When we first started this zine along time ago, I wrote to you for an interview and never got a reply.

**Fred:** We write back. We just take a long time.

**HD:** Well don't bother now.

**Fred:** What address did you need it to?

**HD:** Well, it might not be your fault. I sent it to Farblossom.

**Ryan:** Oh, Bob??

**Mark:** We'll never get it, that's Bob's fault.

**Fred:** We'll cash it in for money. It got

sucked into the hole.

**Ryan:** You want to know if a Justice League secret? Have you ever heard that song by Black Flag "Kirks" I got the 10" They

made that cox of Mark. I swear it's true.

We were gonna do that song but Black Flag stole it from us.

**Chris:** That's true, I swear to God. One

day I was going took-a-tat, took-a-tat... and he goes:

**Ryan:** I'm Ryan. I got the 13. That's Chris

he's got the 23. That's Fred. He's got the 31, and Mark's got the 10... And they

stole it.

**Fred:** Henry, I'm after you!

**Ryan:** We're suing man.

**HD:** Do you guys have jobs?

**Mark:** No, I don't. I got fired at Toxic Shock. I worked there for 2 years.

**Chris:** Me and Fred have the best jobs you

can have. You ever get break? We're always on breaks. We're check runners. Well,

he runs piss and I run checks.

**Fred:** And one time it broke on my hand. I was pissed off.

**Ryan:** He works for a lab.

**Mark:** I bag groceries.

**HD:** Me and Harold did that for a couple of years. Chris, want a beer?

**Chris:** No thanks. I've already had a bar of soap.

**Ryan:** That was dumb. I don't get it.

**HD:** There's some trash by the kitchen door. I'm gonna leave it until you're done. You know what I'm saying?

**HD:** I'll take care of it.

**Chris:** You Utahans are so tidy.

**HD:** See, if we don't process the trash in a specific manner, it confuses the order of things.

**Fred:** Why don't we have Phil interview us?

**HD:** Okay. Someone grab us a chair. Fred, what is your goal in life?

**Fred:** To fly a commercial airliner. I want to be a pilot for Pan Am.

**HD:** Mark, what is your goal in life?

**Mark:** That's a generic question. You already asked it.

**HD:** Oh, okay. Are you a Marxist?

**Mark:** Not really.

**HD:** Do you believe in socialized medicine?

**Mark:** Occasionally.

**HD:** What do you think, Fred?

**Fred:** Well, I think the economy is a little loaded, but the marginal propensity to consume is low. I'm not into economy.

**Mark:** But the stoichiometry off.

**Fred:** I think budget cuts are the most stupid thing. If the government isn't in a deficit...

**Chris:** Fred, no politics.

**Fred:** Okay. This isn't a politick band.

**Mark:** Let's leave that to HD.

**HD:** But I'm serious. A deficit is good for the economy.

**HD:** I have a knock-knock joke and I want Mark to start it.

**Mark:** Knock-knock.

**HD:** Who's there?

**Mark:** I dunno.

**HD:** What does the future hold in store for Justice League?

**Chris:** We're putting out a record before we go on tour.

**HD:** Bob promised "Shattered Dreams" would be out by the 14th.

**Fred:** There's gonna be a 7" before the tour.

**Mark:** That's only a maybe, coz we don't have the money to put it out.

**HD:** It's gonna be called "The 7 Gates of Utah".

**Fred:** Utah United!

**Chris:** Simba of Utah.

**HD:** Pocahontas, coz you can't sink in the Great Salt Lake.

**Chris:** Utah was fun..."

**All:** "But we wouldn't wanna live here!"

**HD:** Anything else?

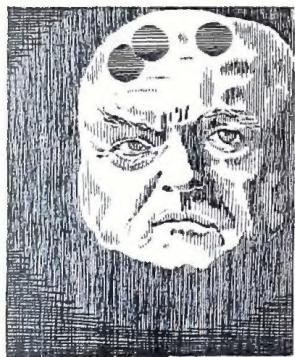
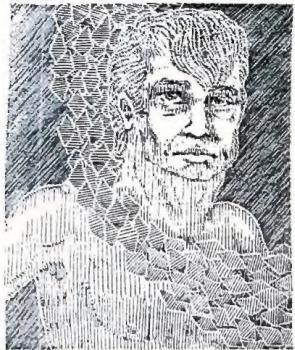
**Mark:** Don't take much of anything we said seriously.

**Chris:** The game Cat's Cradle. There's no cat. There's no cradle. It's just string.

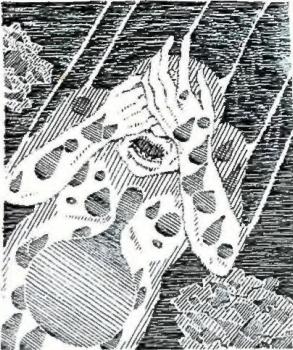
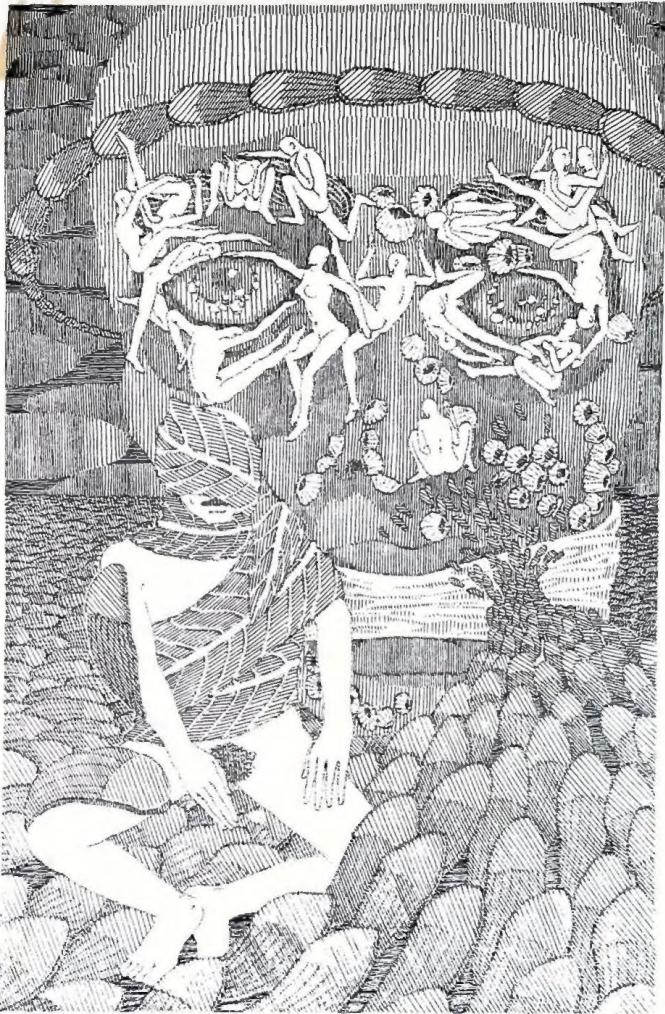
**Fred:** Be kind to animals. Really.

**HD:** I'm proud to be black and that's a fact. Stalag 13 got back together but they're metal now.

# ALL I EVER WANTED WAS THE IMPOSSIBLE . . .



FROM  
THE BOOK OF GUESS  
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the deviants